

"Oh, you musn't kiss me yet!" whispered the girl. "Listen, Mr. Frayne. I—I broke the fixtures on purpose—on purpose to have you here."

"I fixed 'em so they'd break easy," answered Jim.

In the kitchen old Mrs. Ennis stood looking out thoughtfully.

"I guessed that taking out the wires would bring 'em to the point," she said triumphantly.

The fur-trimmed veil is to be avoided—folks are so apt to sigh and feel sorry for "the poor lady with the mustache."

BEWARE FAIR HIGHWAYMAN!

Just because she wears a highwayman's collar with her late winter suit you musn't think the young woman of fashion has any "felonious plans." The collar that rises about her chin and ear tips like a burglar's mask is quite the latest frivol in fashionable neckwear. It's made of silk or organdie.

SPEAKING OF SOUP

We are reminded of the teacher who once asked a small boy, "How many p's are there in 'soup'?" To which he replied, "Ma puts 10 cents' worth in ours."

ENGLISH BEAUTY WHO IS HELPING RED CROSS TO CARE FOR WAR VICTIMS



Lady Ralph Paget, whose mother was an American, the daughter of the late Paran Stevens of New York, is one of the most ardent Red Cross workers among British nobility. She has given aid in Serbia and now seeks to help the Belgians.